

FUN TIME

FEATURING: YOGI BEAR, THE FLINTSTONES, BERM CAT, HUCKLEBERRY HOUND,
MAGILLA GORILLA, QUICK DRAW McGRAW, PIXIE, DIXIE AND MR. JINX.

BoSS CaT and his Alley Gang

*Gift
Horses*

Incorporating

Yogi

4p

Gee, do you see
what I see,
BC?

Yeah, and that bundle
of notes could be
worth a
pretty penny,
Benny.



Hold it, BoSS CaT.
I'll take that
cash.

Let's not
quibble too much,
Dibble.

Whoever dropped this lot can
afford a reward, so
I'm taking it
down to the
police
station.

And I'll
make sure that
you do!

No charge,
sarge. I'm just
making sure that
BoSS CaT hands over
some lost cash!

These aren't
real cash,
you dope,
Dibble ---
they're
gift
tokens!

Take it easy, sarge! How
did I know they were
dud notes?

But they
were worth plenty
to get the laugh
on Dibble!

Dibble
needs
glasses!

And you get glasses for
these at the garage,
fellas, c'mon!



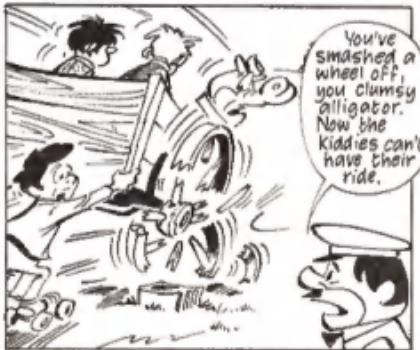
EXCITING TIMES WITH
QUICK DRAW McGRAW
Taking a Hammering



MEET

WALLY GATOR

and
MR. TWIDDLE





Meet The FLINTSTONES



1. Getting to work on time was never one of Fred Flintstone's favourite pastimes. One Stone Age morning, he was cutting it a bit fine as usual when he came to some roadworks. "That's a bad sign," he grumbled, coming to a halt at the Stop signal.



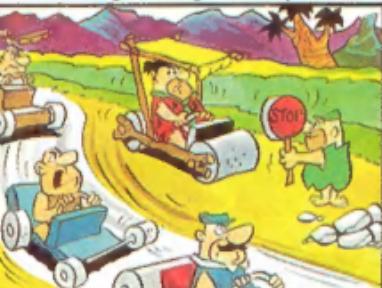
3. Fred was still in a bit of a dream when the traffic-sign turned to Go, and he wasn't the only one in a hurry to get to work that day. Several other angry motorists were behind, and they tooted their horns to tell Fred to get a quick move on.



5. By the time Fred was ready, it was too late. "Hey, don't stop me now," Fred howled to the traffic-sign person. "I'll complain to the Motorway Minister about this, and have your wages frozen." But it was no use.



2. Just then a bird flew by and didn't have to stop, of course. "Ah me," sighed Fred. "How I wish I were a little bird on high, flying freely through the bright blue sky."



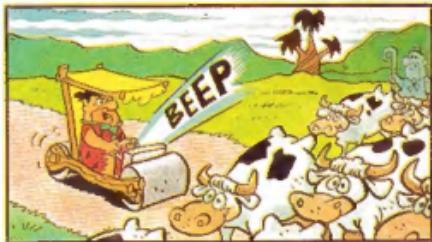
4. "All right, cheeky," said Fred. "I'm on my way." But he wasn't, because his engine stopped and he had to wait while all the other motoring gents pulled round and passed him.



6. Fred was late for work again. "Traffic delays, eh?" barked the boss. "Don't give me that ancient excuse, Flintstone. Your neighbour, Barney Rubble, can get here on time, so why can't you for once?"



7. Next morning, when Fred set off for work, he'd made up his mind not to be caught by the roadworks again. "A quick back double will keep me out of trouble," he said. "I'll shoot off along this quiet and handy little lane."



8. This was good thinking on Fred's part, but his plan came to a sudden full stop when he came up against a herd of moo-cows. They just stared at Fred and didn't give a hoot for all his hooting.



9. And if that wasn't enough to make Fred weep, a little farther along he bumped into a flock of soppy sheep. "Bah!" moaned Fred. But all the sheep did was to say "Baa" back.



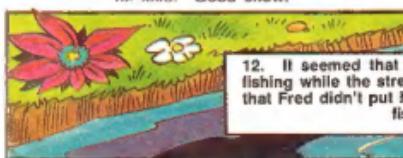
10. At last Fred got on his way, but there was more trouble ahead. A shallow stream had got flooded during the night. "I'm deep in it now," Fred moaned in real misery. "I'll be later than ever and I'm sure to get the sack. Oh, calamity!"



11. Fred feared the worst when the boss himself toddled up, but the guv'nor wore a happy grin. "I asked Rubble to tell you to pick me up here," he said. "Good show."



12. It seemed that the boss was anxious to go fishing while the stream was high, so you can bet that Fred didn't put him wise. No, he joined in the fishing lark.





ADVENTURES OF MAGILLA GORILLA



Pixie Dixie and Mr Jinks

Goodbye for Never



3. Pixie and Dixie sat down by the window and had a long ponder about it all. "Old Jinks wasn't such a bad old fellow," sighed Pixie. "If another mouse-chasing puss arrives to take his place it might be worse." "True," agreed Dixie. "And I spy a stray cat out there now."



5. "Mr. Jinks might come back and then there'd be two cats in the house," said Pixie. "Then we'd be twice as badly off, wouldn't we?" So they decided to shut the window to keep the stray puss out, and that's where old Jinks got his knuckles rapped well and truly. "Yeow!" he yelled.



1. You can imagine what a surprise it was for Pixie and Dixie, when Mr. Jinks said farewell to the old homestead, one morning. "I'm away to seek my fortune in other parts," he told them. "I've had enough of the antics of you miserable meeeses. You have driven me to the point of departure."



2. But the cunning mouse-chasing moggie was only putting on an act. "Hee, hee! Those two meeeses fell for all my subtlety," he chuckled, when he got round a corner well out of sight. "Now I'll nip back over the fence and catch them cleverly."



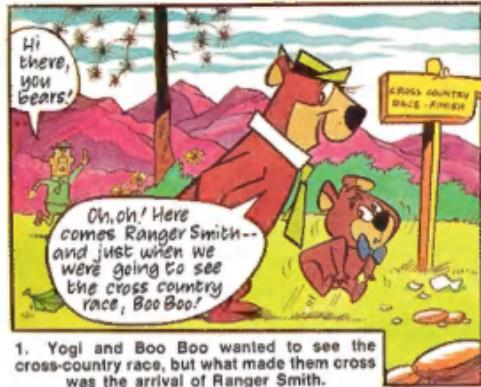
4. Sniggering to himself, Mr. Jinks did a swift pitter-patter to the window. "They haven't seen me yet," he grinned. "With one mighty leap I'll be inside and have my paws on those two cheese-munchers." Pixie and Dixie were still thinking.



6. "I think I know that sweet voice," said Pixie. "I do believe it's old Jinks himself, hopping up and down." "You're right," agreed Dixie. "Do you think he's doing a dance for joy because he's back home again? Ha, ha!"



The Tales of YOGI BEAR



1. Yogi and Boo Boo wanted to see the cross-country race, but what made them cross was the arrival of Ranger Smith.



3. The Ranger only wanted all the loose paper in Jellystone Park picked up and promised them a high tea for a quick job. "I see the point of that," said Yogi. "Get picking, Boo Boo."



4. Being above-average bears, Yogi and Boo Boo hustled around and got the litter piled up neatly. "We're done," said Yogi.



5. And they looked like being done all right when some tourists arrived on a helicopter trip around Jellystone Park. "I say, Wilbur," said the lady tripper. "I'd love a picture of those two snuggly bears. Go down lower."



6. And that's how Yogi and Boo found themselves in a sudden snowstorm of paper. "Well, that was a rubbishy thing to do," gasped Yogi. "That chap in the helicopter is a real stupid scatterbrain."



7. Now it's not very nice to have all your good work ruined in one blow, is it? "No high tea for us, Boo Boo," groaned Yogi. "We've only got five minutes to pick all this lot up again. I'm feeling real low."



9. "I've just thought of a riddle, Boo Boo," smiled Yogi. "What has twelve legs and spiked shoes?" "A bunch of six cross-country runners, of course," answered Boo Boo. "And here they come, galloping across the picnic-ground, Yogi."

8. But then Yogi heard the stomp of running feet approaching. "It's the cross-country runners," he said. "My, oh my, that may be a good sign after all." And he artfully changed the signpost round.



10. As the runners raced past, their spiked shoes picked up the loose paper. "Your idea is working, Yogi," laughed Boo Boo. "Things are picking up for us." And so they were.



11. By the time Ranger Smith arrived to see how the job was getting on, Jellystone Park looked as clean as a new pin. "That's great," he gasped.



It's the PETER POTAMUS SHOW!







HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

A Come-back



Watch carefully. It flies through the air and comes back!



BOP!

3. The boomerang whizzed round the house and they all waited patiently for it to return. "It's a long time," said Mr. Ka-Pow. "Has it got lost or something?"



5. Huck decided that he had seen and also felt enough. "Boomerangs right in their proper place, but there's no place in this house for one," he said. "I shall throw it away and never wish that it will return."

6. A rubbish tip on the other side of a fence seemed the likely spot to park an unwanted boomerang. But in doing so, Huck happened to drop it on the head of Mr. Enoch Hard, a retired postman. "What a cheek," sniffed this postman chap. "He picked the wrong address to deliver this thing."



7. Enoch Hard stamped his feet and then did something that took a lot of licking. With a well-aimed throw, he hurled the boomerang back and scored a hit on Huckleberry's right ear.



8. Now a nudge on the ear isn't very nice, so Huck made other plans. Determined to get to the bottom of it, he dug himself a deep hole.



9. And into the hole he dropped the boomerang. "That's the last I shall see of that," he said. "I shall wish it goodbye forever, and make no bones about it, my friends."



10. But talking of bones, a large and hungry poodle-hound started to empty that hole fast, hoping for a free helping of tasty beef-bone.



11. Huck was in the kitchen, about to carve up a choice birthday cake when that boomerang butted in again. Yes, it came whizzing through the window and Huck collected yet another thump. "Well, well, well!" gasped Mr. Ka-Pow. "You can't keep a good boomerang down even if it's buried."

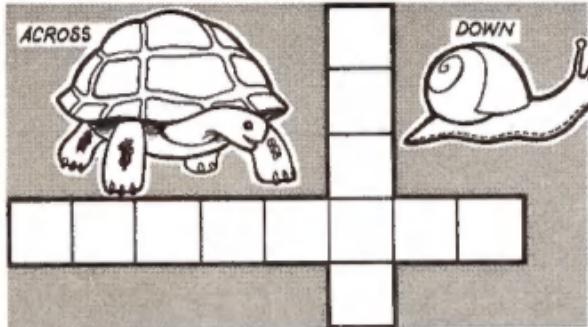


12. So Huck told Biddy Buddy to take the boomerang in his beak and fly off with it. "Drop it ten miles out in the sea," he said. "Getting rid of it like that will be a piece of cake." "I don't mind if I do," tweeted Biddy. "But mind you save me a slice or two."

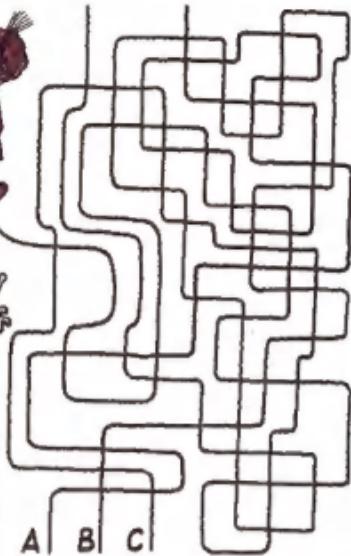


YOGI'S FUN TIME

More fun and games for you, folks!



1. Here is a simple animal crossword puzzle for you. Write the name of each creature in the blank squares.



2. It's clever to do the Indian rope trick, but which rope is being used?

1. Tortoise, snail. 2. Rope. C. (Answers)

MAKE FREDDY, THE JUMPING FROG

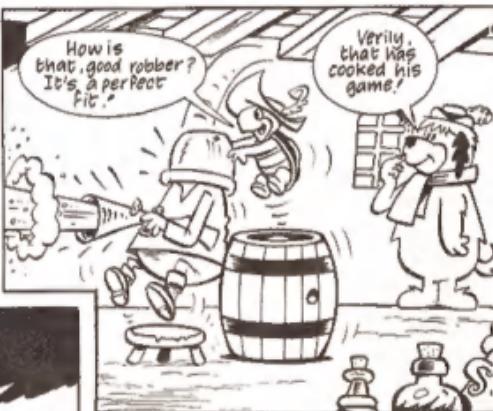


Glue the drawing of Freddie Frog on some thin card, then cut it out. If you cut the dotted lines of the eyes, they will pop up when the sides of the head are bent down.

Bend the whole figure along the straight dotted lines, tuck the four small tabs under and glue in position. The small drawing will give you a guide what to do. Then place Freddie Frog on a tabletop and press down on the lower part of his back with your finger. Freddie will 'squirt' away from under your finger and jump forward.



Touché Turtle



Continued from page 1....

